TO SUBSCRIBERS

We have adopted and will strictly adher to the following rules: and by that means, even at the lowest

All subscriptions for the WEEKLY BAZO must be paid for in advance.

All papers will be promptly stopped upon the expiration of the subscription, unless notification of renewal, accompanied by the eash, is received previous to such expira

The time of expiration is printed with each direction, and subscribers may rest assured that the paper will be promptly stopped at that date.

YOUNG MEN.

The young man gets a great deal of gratuitous counsel in these days. Old men are constantly elling him what to do and what not to do. Preachers string platitudinous advices together, men. Lecturers bid for popularity say, by few of those acts of ferocity of her living until daylight. by fine and wise exhortations to the shich have disgraced so many Turkish successes. There is not a sterner young. The book makers are continually shving volumes at the young than Suleiman Pasha, but these Turkpapers preach at him in articles full of been raised by the central Governsage advice. Certainly, if the young ment into a crown attempt at supmen of this generation do not make a pression would transform them into mark in this world, and become he- even less controllable brigands. We roes and statesmen and philosophers, are in Elena and the sack of the place it will not be for want of instruction. is now in fall swing. From the win-

The best advice of a man of the sought a few minutes quiet to jot world to young men who expect to down these notes, and which over looks live in this world is to be somebody. the long main street of this little town, The culture that does not calminate in I see the rain progressing fast. To action is useless. The education that give an idea of the scene in this street does not sharpen the faculties, and are and thus presented in its ensemble. took unto himself a wife, and assumed all already collected, a tax-payer could not entrain the judgment and fit its possessor Word painting gives but a feeble nofor a tougher wrestle with obstacles, tion of it, because the simultaneity of household. On Wednesday last, his exand a more energetic and useful career, of the incidents is lost. Thus, if I say chequer ran low, and as he passed Stausis a wicked waste of the time and that the Bashi-Bazouks and Circas burg's meat shop, on East Fifth street, he privilege spent in getting it. At the bottom of Horace Greeley's advice to young men to go West was an admirable stans are battering doors and snutters up in great profusion. No body was in the slashing window frames to pieces with their vataghans, blowing off locks with the rear of the premises. Dennis improvement element of self-reliance and activity. their revolvers! throwing the contents the opportunity and slyly appropriated His "West" was everywhere and anyit is only two or three houses that the and gave chase, compelled the sable thief where where a man can do anything reader pictures to himself, while what to deliver up his ill-gotten provender. A on his own account. The bottom fact I want to describe is going on on both of it was self-directing and self-reliant sides of the way all down the main placed in the hands of Deputy Constable action. It was a command to go and street of Elena, which is a good deal Al. Connors. know something, instead of loitering ways, too, so far as they lend themselves about in other people's way, and hang- to such work the depredators are at ing ou to the skirts of other people's work howling and hooting, drunk garments. And it is here that the with the joys of spoliation, and red hot sturdy and honest counsel of the self with the excitement of destruction. made man of the world is so much better than the sentimental and gilt- town by the irregulars. Three com-Half the vice and dissipation of our develop their manhood, and make and make useful and honored men of after shop was burst open. Now a were no sidewalks. them, like setting their minds on some grocer's, from which skins and bladobject in the world, and working with butter were thrown into the street, mind and might to realize it, without here sugar was the attraction, and the regard to rosewater sentiments or mush- Bashis thrust the white sugar lumns room morality. The young man who by handfuls into their breasts and inbravely buttons his coat up to his chin to the folds of their turbans, and when to cover his ragged vest, or his want of about the street. a vest, and sets himself squarely to It must have been a Bulgarian feast work on his own account, doing some- day vesterday, for in all the grocer's thing that is honest and useful, pay- and baker's shops there was ing his way as he goes along and mak- cake, upon which the Bashis pounced ing every day tel! on the final result is with childish delight. Now a draper's sure to win in the end. And it is men rougher goods were thrown out to be who do something, men who make trampled under foot, while the long their mark on their time by the hard yards of calico and cloths were dragblows they strike, men who compel ged forth, the pillagers their fellows to feel their force and re-lengths as they could secure. From spect their usefulness, to whom the the vintners the casks of wine were

The Bulgarians strike one as a peo- air and came smashing down into the ple who sit down but little. Such a crowd by the score. From time to piece of furniture as a chair is almost time a troop of scared pigs would unknown there. The beds of some of come rushing into the street, hounded the cottages are made of baked earth, of the looters. Then there was a arranged in the form of a shelf near a shout and a chase, and the poor beasts day morning, and after Mr. Wm. Coffin had huge window, through which cool were bayoneted or shot by rifles and been formally istroduced by Prime Minister revolvers recklessly fired amid the Kelly, the aforesaid mortuary individual nothing to do but to retreat to a kind | Crowd. Before a silk store lay an old | was saked why he carried concealed weap of cellar. It is to be hoped that one as he fell, and a little further, laid out was unable to answer these conundrums, he result of the advance of the Russians stiff and straight under the projecting was fixed \$13 and sent below. will be to further the civilization of front of a cook's shop, was the body James Brown, whooped it up high on the people in this section. They have of a Russian, clad in shirt and draw- juice. \$3. No money. Cooler. many virtues but no graces. The wo- ly the remains of some civil function- fac. Same fix. Same place. men are industrious beyond praise. ary.

SEDALIA WEEKLY BAZOO.

VOLUME IX.

other they twirl their distaff all the way, and when their household duties

are over and they are talking by the

fountains, or in the little groves they

are all busily knitting. They are

avaricious here, and that which seems

most to annoy them is that they should

be asked to yield up some part of their

store, although, let it be understood,

they are always well paid for every-

thing that is taken. Some of them do

not comprehed the value of money,

and look stupidly at it when it is put

in their hands. They have never

made any effort to assemble stores for

the Russians or to aid them any way

other than by showing the roads and

warning them of the approach of the

enemy. Sometimes wages have com-

pelled the workmen to cultivate these

plots of ground, and they have found

that they can almost raise subsistence

for their families by tilling the soil,

wages, they are able to save some-

thing. It is said also that the moral

effect of the cultivation of the little

gardens is excellent, the men having

less idle time to be tempted into dissi-

nation and soon learning to take pride

TURKS SACKING A TOWN

We are in Elena after a sharp day's

more than a mile long. In the by-

It had been intended to take pre-

ders filled with cheese and Russian

they were stuffed, scattered the rest

shop was tapped, and the yarns and

stove in, bottles were hurled into the

out of their styes by the side currents

world always accords honor at the last. rolled into the street and the heads

From the London Time's Elens Letter.

ouilds up for them.

of Elena.

SEDALIA. MISSOURI TUESDAY MORNING. JANUARY 22, 1878.

THE BAZOO'S NEW PRESS.

If they walk from one village to an- Written for the Sunday Morning Basso.

Your hand, so warm and true, Look into my heart of hearts, love And see how it beats for you. Can you note one chord untuned, love To the music of your speech Can you sound to depths so deep, love Your dear voice will not reach?

Life has so many griefs, love, So many drear, bleak wrongs, So little of sun and shine, love, So many sad, sad songs, So little to cheer and bless, love, So much of the keenest pain, So much of gloom and clouds, love,

So many days of the rain.

That oh, were it not for you, love, Your dear, your own sweet sake, I'd pray when I fell asleep, love, I never again might wake. Give me your hand in mine, love, There can be no more of bliss, Than the shining faith in your eyes, love, And the trust in your tender kiss.

WAIFS

Gathered From the And Byways.

in the home which their industry Mrs. Leake at Death's Door. The public will learn with regret that Mrr. J. P. Leake was stricken with paralysis on Friday evening, and yesterday lay unconscious, with but slight hopes of recovery. Family, relatives and friends are Bashi-Bazouks Pillaging and Murwith ber, and all that affection or skill can dering in the Long Main Street suggest is being done to avert the fatal dart. ent. Besides the usual hangers-on about Mrs. Leake is a devoted christian and most estimable lady, and has the respect tendance, there were not more than six citand esteem of the entire community with whom she has resided so long.

LATER-At midnight, last night, Mrs. should open and close the case.

Sheriff Murray has ordered that hereafman's head, and every few days the ish and Circassian free lances have ter no one will be admitted to see Daniel. ment into a situation quite beyond he is forced to take this step both for the city to issue funding bonds, they were security of the prisoner and himself. He also told a Bazoo reporter yesterday that Daniel's demeanor has not changed in any particular, and that he is still as cool and dow of the house in which I have as stoical as ever.

Out of Meat.

formerly wielded the rasor in a tonsorial And it needs to be photographed in panosians are battering doors and shutters saw the identical thing he wanted hanging if the bonds were void, and desired the

In a Tight Place.

ated on Osage near Seventh street, Thursday afternoon. Mr. McCabe has had a cautions to prevent the sack of the new side walk constructed in front of his edged and perfumed advices that are panies were to have been told off to and not knowing the longest way round given from the pulpit and platform. protect the spoil from the hands of is the safest way home, it attempted to those who had done nothing to entitle get out by crawling through a knot hole in them to participation in the loot. but the sidewalk. By dist of squeezing and proposes to cross the Missouri river at that young men come from sheer do-noth- in the excitement of the victory it pushing it got its head through the hole for Marshall, Saline county, where ingism. They are not engaged in was not carried out, and thus the ir. but, alas! there it stuck. It could seither, anything important and urgent enough regulars are securing for themselves, get its body through, nor pull its head to call their faculties into play, and or recklessly wasting, the great bulk back, and the smaxement depicted upon of booty. I was in so soon after the that kitten's face as its head stuck up in the troops that when I went up the street, middle of the sidewalk, was a study for a them feel their own weight, and in- it was comparatively empty. On a painter. It struck up a wail of distress, Glasgow to lay out and stake the route for spire them with a proper self-respect. little bridge over a rivulet which cros- and a crowd gathered. But how to pull The scum collects from stagnation. ses one end of the town lay three Rus- the cat through or shove its head back. The rot comes from lying still. There sians dead, and the way was almost was a puzzle. After considerable effort it barred by a dead horse lying still har- was extricated, when it looked around is nothing, after all, to save young barred by a dead nothing, but as I shook itself, gave two or three spiteful litmen from the temptations of modern life, and draw out their latent capacity, and soon the street was filled. Shop

Burglary. The grocery store of J. D. Cobine, on Ohio, near Fourth street, was burglarised on Friday night. Some cigars, and fine cut boot and shoe shop in town and plenty of tobacco were taken. Also \$1 in change mud. from the drawer. Entrance was effected -The Lamonte mills are again running, ing the bonded indebtedness of the town. by breaking out two panes of glass in the under the management of A. J. Hall, doing A great many of the citizens regard the acburglarize this store in the same manner about a year ago, but a clerk who was sleeping there at the time, fired upon the intruder and he made a hasty exit.

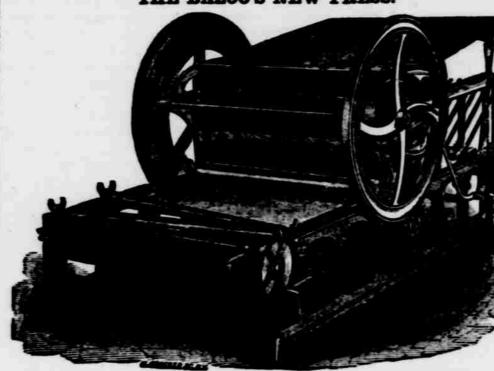
· Another.

The same night an attempt was made to enter the saloon of Chas. Keiter, but he happened, fortunately to be up, and as the chap and his intentions. He made for his gun, but the fellow took slarm something and fled before Keifer could get a chance to speak to him with it. His sa- ure. loonwas robbed a short time since.

Police Hews.

Recorder Cummings held a levee yester-Bulgar, shot through the chest, lying one and why he got drunk. As Mr. Coffin

ers, clean and fine of texture apparent. Thos. Harvey. Same old disease. Same One case was continued until the 20th.



The above is a faithful representation of the latest addition to the Bazoo Steam Printing Establishment. It is what is known as the Campbell Cylinder Jobber, one Bazoo reporter, are as follows: Coleman. of the most complete pieces of machinery for the purpose designed, ever furnished by and a young man by the name of Kane, American ingenuity. In the language of the inventor: "These presses are especially who resides in the city, had been in the city twenty-five hours a day ever since we went designed, as the name indicates, for conveniently doing all kinds of jobbing work, and Friday evening drinking freely. in many instances to take the place of small platen presses. They are constructed to From the Warp and Woof of Life. guages, as are all our other machines; are quiet in operation and easily handled; very they were firm in their friendship until little power is required to run them." This press is now set up and in working order, their senses were warped and distorted unand we invite our business men and the public generally to pay our office a visit and der the influences of alcohol. Highways see this new addition to our improved printing machinery.

The Bazoo Steam Printing Establishment is now the largest institution of the kind in Missouri, outside of St. Louis, and is prepared to do any and all kinds of job printing meeting, and took with them in their comin first-class style, on the shortest notice and at the most reasonable rates.

WARRENSBURG ITEMS.

Meeting-Hog Times With the

Farmers-Laws Expoudning the

-The Eureka mil's are doing a good

-There was a transmigratory bear show

-The grocery stores have a surplus of

-Miss Allie Asbury and Mr. Jake

-There are forty-five thousand beef cat

-The farmers have been bringing in a

-A protracted meeting has been in pro-

was in the city on Friday.

work during the bad weather.

n the street here, last Monday.

dressed geese and turkeys on hand.

is entertained by his friends.

pearance of buckwheat batter.

Baker was the third one.

profession at Topeka, Kansas, hereafter.

-A Bible School Institute was con

menced at the Baptist church here on the

-The two passenger trains pass each

-A gentleman from Ohio refused to take

opinion the bonds represent the indebtedness

of the Warrensburg school district, are

illegal. They object to paying any more of

their outstanding indebtedness until its va-

-The town council has recently passed

an ordinance for the purpose of compromis-

tion of the council as an attempt to validate

illegal bonds and bring them within the

provisions of a law that affords the creditors

of the town more ample means to enforce

their payment of the levy of a special tax

of one per cent. for that purpose, which is

one half per cent, more than could be levied

criticise the action of the city dads, but

commend them to the tender mercies of the

New Drug Store.

Having purchased a large and well as-

for less than half their original cost, I am

enabled to sell drugs chesper than any oth-

er house in Sedalia. Call and examine our

goods and prices before you buy elsewhere.

kept in a drug store, at prices to suit the

" " Vermifuge, -

hood. 25 cents per bottle.

Dr. Boyer's Vegetable Liver Pills, 15 cts.

No. 217 Ohio street, five doors South of

the Postoffice. (sawlt) T. S. Boyes.

-All that have once used it pronounce

Bilble-Bonds Not to be Paid.

THE INJUNCTION.

The city bond injunction case came up before Judge Wood in the Circuit Court | Personal - Werding - Protracted vesterday. The case attracted but little attention, and we noticed only the Mayor and E. T. Brown, of the city officials, presthe court room and the attorneys in at-The court ruled that the defendant

Mr. G. C. Heard then opened the cas and spoke for about an hour. He admitted that the bonds were illegal and void, but contended for three reasons that the temporary injunction should be dissolved. here on the 24th inst.

1. Because under the act of 1877, giren a discretion in the matter, and they might issue the new bonds or not, and the Court had no right to interfere witth this

2. Because the railroad Company had carried out their contract, and it or the holders of the bonds could, if the courts declared the bonds void, sue the city upon Dennis Gordon is a colored man, who a contract and recover the amount thereof. Hirsch, were married on Thursday evening.

> tle being fed in Johnson county this year. At the close of Mr. Heard's opening argu-

ment, the Court intimated that it doubted Mr. B. G. Wilkinson then opened the case for the plaintiffs, and contended that under the amended act of 1872 the city had

no authority to donate the bonds. He was followed by Mr. John Montgomery, who claimed that the act of 1877 could not have the effect of validating the bonds, because there was an utter want of authority in the first place in the City Council to issue the bonds, and that any tax-payer

had a right to have them enjoined. -The Warrensburg Guards held a meet-Mr. Heard followed, and the Court took ing at the Journal-Democrat office vesterday the matter under advisement until Monday. and effected a temporary organiztion. with leave to counsel to file briefs.

The New Road.

John J. Mitchell, Vice President of the Chicago and Alton railroad, was at Glasgow on the 15th to secure the \$22,000 sub scription asked for by the new road, which point, Mr. Mitchell left last night in session. \$125,000 has already been sub- other here at 7:30 a. m. This would be a scribed. The engineers have commenced good place to stop "twenty minutes for staking the road-bed west of Mexico. breakfast." and next week gangs of engineers and men the Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City new road. Andrew, Boone, Randolph Howard, Saline, Lafavette and Jackson Counties are rapidly subscribing the money asked for by the company which pro- hotel last week. He said the "damned pose to run the road through these coun- things always turned yaller and peeled off." ties between St., Louis and Kansas City.

Lamonte Items.

LAMONTE, January 17, 1878. -We have an auction store and another lidity is established by the courts.

an exchange business

-There is some corn gathering now, but the mud is so deep that it is almost impossible to get through the fields.

-The Grangers have made quite an improvement of a sidewalk in part of their store, and say that when business will justify they will replace it with a marble one. -The Rev. Bewley was called up out of

his bed a few nights ago to marry some two press at home. or three couples, who had been off to a party, but they backed out, and so it was a fail--George Campbell, of Knob Noster, one

of the Files rioters, came down and gave himself up to Squire Harrison on last Thursday. His examination is set for toselling drugs, and all other articles usually

Another V. And Van Wagner is its name And William is its father.

And its a boy. Happy boy !- happy father! We congratulate the entire family. Their riches ncrease with every V.

-Over 500,000 bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup are all sold every season, and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup the best medicine thousands of persons saved from an untime known for the complaints of early childly grave. The price is 25 cts. a bottle.

THE KNIFE

In the Body of Jesse D Coleman.

The knife, in the hands of an enraged and desperate man, is a deadly weapon. Swift, silent and sure in its mission, it has made many a gaping wound through which the souls of strong men have found their exit to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. Neither as deep as a well, nor as wide as a church door, it is too often enough as in the case of the fiery Mercutio. Friday night A CUTTING AFFRAY

ling, he sighs to himself as he thinks how took place, near the Two-Mile House, in the southwestern part of the city, that came near resulting fatally for Jesse D. Coleman, a young man about twenty years

LIKE DAVID AND JONATHAN.

After their wassail, they concluded to drive

out about five miles into the country to a dany a young German girl. One of the young men had a light spring

wagon, drawn by a small pony. In this was rolling up the bottom of our pants. And

we never roll up our pants but what we think of Dr. Mary Walker, who, although with the driver, the other young man folshe wears breeches, is mad because she an Egg." "Oh, no," said the Ostrich, with a superior Smile, "it is because you are a lowing on a horse. The roads were muddy, can't do two things that the men canand full of holes. As the wagon jolted into light a match on her thigh and stick the the latter, the concussion threw the occu- bottoms of her trowsers into the top of pants together, closer, probably, than the her boots. Then again : -The days increase rapidly at both one who was bringing up the rear thought was necessary. The

> GREEN-EYED MONSTER took possession of him, and he resolved to

-The city telegraph line is in splendid and took his seat by the side of the young instance—yes, take two girls—and what do that the publisher just weeps butter tears, -There will be a grand masquerade ball German girl, that now had become the they know? They are warm hearted and and retires to his closet to seek consolation bone of contention. The driver insisted the sympathetic, we will admit, but they get in prayer, but he don't he goes into the other should get out, as the pony could not thinks all mixed up--Dr. Jo. Robinson, of Henry county. draw the three; but the latter held on to "Oh, chide me not," the maiden said. The stone quarries had to suspend room for one more. By this time the party Last night I wope upon my bed, had arrived at the bridge near the Two You bid me fly on wings of love, Mile House. From words the party came | And gladly I have fived; to blows, and at it Kane and Coleman went, You never grieve, but I have grove
Since first you leaved my side." tooth and toe nail. After an indiscrimate tussle. Kane drew a jack knife and Quoth Henry: "Just as every breeze plunged it into Coleman,

entering his left side, below and back of the At e'en I've asked you oft to bide, shoulder, close to the seventh rib. The Knife penetrated into the hollow, inflicting With shame, false maid, you ought to hid Your head. Ah, now tis hode." an ugly gash. Kane gave the knife a wrench and again struck at Coleman. This great many hogs for market during the last time the knife struck a rib a little below The maiden grun a sickly grin, the other cut, and did not do much damage. The young man spoke farewell;
The maiden scrome a scream and died, The girl, who was terribly frightened, gress at the M. E. church during the last rent the air with Bull is still in Queen Vic's dominions.

THE BLADE

which alarmed those residing in the neigh- We'll tell you a joke about old Sit, when -The Press goes for the Journal-Democrat borhood. Kane took alarm, and unhitch- we used to work together on the New York this week like a school marm for an unruly ing the horse, threw the harness on the Herald: rchin.

—Esq. Asbury's condition is not imthe balance of the outfit sticking in the joke. That was one day last autumn, when and nobody knows it; that he is just walk-

proving. Very little hope of his recovery middle of the road. Coleman, who was badly hurt, was taken bees. The petulant insect prodded the warto the house of a Mr. Morgan, where he rior with a sting that marked one hundred -The mud is about three inches deep on the streets and presents somewhat the ap-

now lies. Yesterday morning Dr. Boyer was sent for and paid him a professional visit. He dressed his wounds, and pronounced the larger one, though dangerous, NOT FATAL.

Coleman comes from fighting stock, and Coleman comes from fighting stock, and contents of the colest place, and with a mighty how the chieftain rose up in the air and felt around for his tormentor, "Now is the winter of our discontent," he said holding the writhing bee up in his thumb and finger, "this is the Indian's hummer." And no one laughed and no one said anything, nor asked him to say it -A. B. Jetmore, Esq., proposes to pull

Coleman comes from fighting stock, and declares that as soon as he is able to get up again and say it real slow, and the forest up stakes and pursue the practice of his and around he will make it hot for Kane. monarch withdrew his card from the paraprofession at Topeka, Kansas, hereafter. He will undoubtedly be as good as his graphers association, and sever joked again. word. He resides in the county some dis- Did you ever court a dressmaker? Have tance north of the city. It was a fortunate a kind of a stitch by your side? We have thing for both of these young men that the seen some mighty handsome dressmakers in 18th inst., by Rev. M. L. Laws. It is still affair had not terminated in the death of our day, though, and some of them slung a one or both of them.

Fifteen Doctors.

We are informed, assembled in Otterville, three days since, to perform a surgical operation on a lady. St. Louis, Sedalia and -Three persons have come to violent Boonville were represented in the case, leaths, by the cars, between here and Cen- which is said to be one of deep interest to terview, within the last three years. Daniel medical men.

MISSOURI ITEMS.

Mexican doltars for change at the Eads -Carroll county is free from railroad -The citizens have decided that in their

-Huntsville is very proud of its two

-The temperance tornado has struck

-Perryville merchants tabeo the credit

-The Christian church at Huntsville

-Judge Broaddus, of Chillicothe, under the charter. We have no desire to not resign.

-Susan B. Anthony is booked for a lec-

ture at Troy soon. -Tipton has a library association and a sorted stock of pure drugs at Assignee's sale, quadrille club.

-Laclede county compromises her bond debt at 50 per cent. -A beautiful Miss Arnold, of Clarksville,

and I will prove to you that I am actually has suicided for love. -Washington has been indulging in an amateur comic opera.

-There is talk of organizing a debating society at Washington. -Bates county doesn't owe a

has \$25,000 in her treasury. -The total rainfall in Clark county 1877 was 2 feet 11 mches.

-A State Superintendent of

chools is to be closed next fall.

NUMBER 30.

JEWELS.

Jokingly Jerked Together on the

String of Thought.

Reader, did voa ever see the like of

slivers into his hands as he splits the kind-

a boy and not be able to put your finger

But it ain't nothing to the mud in Iowa

Burlington, dear Burlington, looks just as natural as though it had been raining

sway. We got off the train and waded

times, saw a wagon fall into the Valley

street sewer, watched a book agent chase

a couple of men talking about a new bur-glary, and knew we were home.

Talking about mud, makes us think of

we never roll up our pants but what we

If you were Dr. Mary's husband

Blows hot and cold, you've blew. I wouldn't give a doubtful sneeze

he sat down on a cluster of clover, in which

there lingered the bumble bee of all bumble

Oh, wherefore bid me leave thy side, Dear Polly? I would sak;

How can I ali my feelings cloak, When in thy smiles I basque?

Nav, "Polly nay," I cannot go!

You possess, oh, wat-erproof.

By sending me away? You know it's wrong, of cornet is,

Was gnawing at my heart, And hem-orrhage would soon ensue

If we, perchance, should part.

But let the parson tie us, Sew firmly that the marriage knot

Shall never be cut bias.

Consider the small boy!

sharp :

"Yen, I will!"

saw it all:

In peaceful quietude we'll float
On life's unruffled tide,
Nor let the bustle of the world
"Pull back," as we glide.

Why will you thus my feelings gore

Thus to forbid my stay. It seems as though some fell disease

Then waist the precious time no more,

In some respects he is an unmitigate

nuisance-yes, we might say in a great

many respects. But for all that he is

A Woodward avenue grocer who has

been greatly annoyed by boys "picking" at his samples displayed on the walk, yesterday caught a ten-year old pocketing apples. He couldn't catch the young pilferer, and in his great indignation he called out:

"Boy, if I ever get hold of you I'll break every rib in your body."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, and the First National Bank will back me," said the boy

as he came a little nearer. I'll bet you

ten dollars you can't tell how many ribe a human being has. Now put up if you

The grocer looked just like a man who had been asked a hard question as he went back into the store and began to hunt for a

We were talking about our ancestors and

the battle of New Orleans, the other day.

It was not known to us then that a darkey

Here is a Louisiana negro's description o

the battle of New Orleans: "Yes, sah;

yes, sah; I was right besh, and seed it all. Y' see, Ginral Jackson he come down

Oh, do not stand aloof, When of my warm affection

You would find it hard to learn.

When looking for your trowsers, To distinguish yourn from hern.

'Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's bark Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw

Tis sweet to know a ten foot pole will mark

on him when he is needed.

That man Burdette says:

Oh, its bad.

The oldest daily paper in the city, and rtion of the State, by business men, and aching all classes, it offers inducementadvertisers as the best medium through hich to reach the public.

DAILY BAZOG

TERMS OF SUNDAY MORNING BAZOO:

dat fence y' see dar! Den Packinum he crept down along some cotton bales, an tried to slip up on Ginral Jackson, but Jinral Jackson he seed his head over de cotton bale, and jes went for him! Lawd how de fish floo from dar soards! I was To While a Happy Hour Away. Well, I reckon it was 'bout free in de afternoon when dey went at it, an' dev fit an' fit till nigh onto dark; den Ginral Jackson got in a big lick and knock Packone lick, and dat ended it all. I was heah, sah, and seed it all."

There are now, besides wood wagons Poetry and song are the jewels of human mules, etc., about five hundred small boys xistence, and from the afar off comes this lost far beneath the placid sea of mud tha t plaintive wail: swims in our streets. And when the aver-

Must the tailor ever murmur Of the bills so long unpaid;

age father gets up in the morning and looks around, bewildered like, and runs the Must the bartender refuse us When the words "you'll trust," are said ; Must the butcher cease his carving, Must the woodman spare the tree, Just because the times are harder, sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have

Than the times that used to be?

Speak it softly ! Tell us gently ! Are the trusting days flown o'er? Must we go without the comforts When so many are in store?

Yes, you bet, its hard times, if the ground ain't froze. Times are so hard that you can't cut'em with a broad ax. Lord, how hard they

across the street and back two or three We learn by a clothes line dispatch that Susan B. Anthony is a great female sufred ribbon man into the river, and heard frager. Some people don't believe Susan is a woman, but we know better. She is a

woman. But her cause and cackle always reminds us of the fable : An Ostrich and a Hen chanced to occupy adjacent Apartments, and the former complained loudly that her Rest was dis-turbed by the Cackling of her humble Neighbor. "Why is it," she finally asks the

Hen and don't know any better. Moral.—The moral of the foregoing is not very clear, but it contains some reference to the Agitation for Female Suffrage.

Now, perhaps, you don't like the way we talk, and will get mad and stop your paper. Whenever a man stops his paper, he thinks he's done a big thing-he ım-Accordingly he jumped into the wagon know their own minds. Take a girl, for their hands; but they don't. He imagines closet to look after that square black bottle. and after taking a regular old snort, says: "D-n a subscriber, anyhow!" Here's how

> a woman stopped her paper : "Stop sending me the jernel enny more ass you dident notis the bigg hog me hus-band butchered sunday and it don't fit my pantry shelves ennyhow." The husb-no, the "hogg" weighed 387.

Talking about hard times, and such matters, did vou ever hear of the Merchant of Venice. This was his style:

A Veteran merchant who was lolling in the lap of Luxury was accosted upon the Rialto by a Friend who had not seen him for many months. "How is this?" cried the latter; "when I last saw you your Gaberdine was out at the elbows, and now you sail in your own Gondola." "frue." replied the Merchant, "but since then I have met with serious losses, and been obliged to compound with my Creditors for ten Cents on the Dollar." And went straight down to h-eaven. By the way, we heard that old Sitting

Moral-Composition is the

Then, again, there's the child of hard times-the tramp. He talks of hard times and how he is a Grand Duke in disguise ing over the country to find 11,000,000 acres of rich land to build his castle on. And then he wants something to eat until he can get a draft cashed:

"I'm out of work and have no food." Spoke up the tramping cheat.
"I'll give you both," the man replied,
"So sit down and eat;

Then unto yonder wood-pile go, Where toil till I return, And teel how proud a tring it is A livelihood to earn." A saddened look came o'er the tramp

He seemed like one bereft:

He stowed away the victuals cold :

He-saw the wood and left! There is a fable in our mind's eye, Josephus, about an insurance agent, which is lively needle. Here's how one fellow good-the fable, not the insurance agent. Being as this is the rainy day that we've been laying up for, we will relate it :

An Insurance Agent happening to meet a Lion, asked him if he would insure his Life, "No," responded the Monarch of the Forest with a resounding Roar, "nor yours." Thus saying he tore the unhappy Man to pieces, and fed on his damaged Cheek and other penetrable Portions. Moral-There is such a Thing as being

instant out of Season. Did you ever hear of Kokomo Dick? Well, he was a tame crow and as full of mischief as an egg is of meat. His great delight was to persecute a cat, and he would watch that cat all day for a chance to play some trick on it. Here was one:

Come, listen to my ditty,
Which is neither wise nor witty;
But just a simple story of a playful little kitty.
One day the mother cat,
From the rug on which she sat,
Said, "Stop your frisk and frolic, puss, go eatch a bird or rat."

So, soon she found a robin In a tree; his head kept bobbin' Round to see if he could find a nice fat bug As his little eyes kept blinking, That the kitty-hid behind a bush-was

watching every turn. Unconscious of his danger,
The little feathered stranger
Chirped and hopped among the branches,
and his sweetest song did sing.
"Mew! what a splendid dinner,"
Said the kitty—little sinner—

As she made herself quite ready to take the dreadful spring. But something from behind
Caused her to change her mind
"Fuff! Me-a-ow!" she shricked in agony,
"What dreadful thing is that?"
By the tail it held her fast,
"Fuff! Fuff! me-a-ow!"—at last
he freed herself and scampered over yard
And fence—scat!

Safe upon a neighboring shed, She inted up her head, And looked for her tormenter, poor frighten-Famous "Dick," of Kokomo— Perched upon his limb and laughing as tohugh his sides would split.

The crow still loudly screamed.
And the kitten's eye-balls gicamed;
She scratched her back in fury as she gazed up

on her foe.

"Mew!" loudly did she wail;

"Fuff! how he nipped my tail!

Me-a-ow! how I'd like to scratch his eyes out

Mew! Fuff! Fuff! Me-a-ow!" The brethren and sister will now arise and go home, for the police make us close

along head, and fo' o' five dem Bridishere dey crep down dat side de fence, and one alipped froe on General Jackson and tried to cut him down the back will a rasor. -Yesterday I had such a bad cough that I could not speak. I used Dr. Bull's Des he turn roun' and jist ewing his big cough Syrup, and to-day I am as well as fast, an' he knock dat Bridisher clar froe ever. It cost me only 25 cents,

up this saloon at 12 o'clock, sharp,